THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL XVI. NO. 187. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, JANUARY 24, 1916. ONE CENT

MANY MINERS HURT WHEN CAR OF POWDER EXPLODES IN MINE

Apollo Operations at Fayette City Scene of Disaster Monday Morning

TWO MEN MAY NOT RECOVER

Charles Dolan and Joseph Greenlee Are Hurried to Pittsburg Hospital In Critical Condition as the Result Of Their Burns.

Two men were critically burned and nearly 30 others burned more or less seriously when a car load of powder exploded on the first trip into the Apollo mine or as it is known by some the old Jutte workings of the Pittsburg Coal company at Fayette City this morning.

The Seriously Burned.

CHARLES DOLAN, aged 24 years 24 and married of Fayette City; taken Mercy hospital at Pittsburg; not expected to live.

JOSEPH GREENLEE, aged about 24 and single of Fayette City; taken to Mercy hospital at Pittsburg; not expected to live.

Those less seriously burned all of whom went home after receiving medical attention included Patrick Hines, Sr., Patrick Hines, Jr., George Hines, George Drennon, Peter Veovachok, Andy Yuhar, John Naytaner, Frank Brewer, Russell McCready, George Coleman, John Zopolsky, Elmer Hill, Charles Captain, Lewis Captain, John Pelochek, Thomas Todd, John Brasick and Charles Hill.

At 7 o'clock this morning a train of about 35 cars was made up to enter the mine, Charles Dolan and Joseph Greenlee being the drivers. In one of the cars near the motor was piled the power in five-pound cans the miners carry and use. In other cars were miners. At the end of the dilly road there was an interruption. The motor declined to pull the load to the desired point in the mine. The drivers investigated, and then boarding their car turned on the current again. The theory is that electricity shot back to the car carrying the powder and inflamed it. When the explosion came Dolan and Greenlee got the full effect, being near. Others who were in other cars were burned only as they were near to the powder car.

Excitement reigned, it being feared by some that there had been a disastrous mine explosion. Haste was made in getting all the men to the air. Physicians wer hurriedly summoned from Fayette City a short distance away. As soon as possible the two worst burned were sent to the Pittsburg hospital, though their sufferings were acute. Their burns covered almost the entire surface of their body, their clothing having been burned off.

The mine was not much damaged by the explosion as tremendous as it seemed. Cars were hurled about pretty lively but there was no fall of slate or earth such as ordinarily might have occurred from the impact.

How about that heating stove, or that extra piece of furniture, that is not in use. Many a person is waiting to buy them. You can find a purchaser by using the Classified Column of TheMail. 176*-tf

RABBIT KILLING DOGS MUST BE TIED UP OR EXTERMINATED

Game Protector at Monongahela So Informs Owners—Rabbits Recently Liberated.

The question of how to keep rabbits when you have them is bothering members of the Monongahela Valley branch of the County Wild Life League. Recently there were liberated in the Dry Run section near Monongahela three crates of rabbits. Presumably they immediately established themselves in various holes and underbrush. But dogs are rather numerous in that vicinity, and they discovered the presence of the rabbits and began making inroads upon the supply. The result was that several complaints were made with Game Warden Joseph Kennedy at Monongahela. He notified dog owners that the rabbits must be protected and that if necessary all dogs in the region will be tied up. Those running loose, with proclivities for rabbit killing will be shot.

THIS BUSY WEEK WITH THE MINERS

Stirring Action Promised In Convention at Indianapolis on Scale Matters

STRIKE IS NOT CONSIDERED

The opening of the second week of the convention of the United Mine Workers of America at Indianapolis promises some stirring action with numerous fights on the convention floor assured.

It developed from Pennsylvania miners named on the scale committee that the following items are being considered in their report, namely.

A plan for the payment of miners' wages weekly; an advance of 25 cents a ton for pick mining or machine loading and a 50 per cent advance on dead work; the members of the union refuse to mine coal to be shipped to a district where a strike is in progress; payments to be made on a mine-run basis; a minimum wage of $4 a day for all men employed in and around the mines; requiring coal companies to furnish a surety bond to cover the amount of their payroll to guard against loss by miners where companies became bankrupt and that the inside day wage scale be increased to $3 a day and 80 cents a ton for mine-run coal.

Pennsylvania leaders in convention express the belief that there will be no strike and there is little prospect now even for a shut-down of the mines pending the completion of the joint conference between the miners and operators.

Recover that lost article by using the Classified Column of The Mail. 176-tf

WILL EXTEND AID TO WAR STRICKEN JEWS

Charleroi Will Hearken to Cry for Help From Abroad —Half of Jews in World Trapped by War in Which They Have No Cause

In all the churches of Charleroi Sunday announcement was made of a general campaign for funds for Jews who are suffering from the effects of the war abroad, the campaign to be held simultaneously with similar campaigns in practically all towns and cities in every state in the union. In harmony with the suggestion of President Wilson, Governor Martin G. Brumbaugh has set aside Thursday as the day when people may make contributions to the stricken race. A local committee consisting of N. Greenberg, J. D. Berryman, I. Birkin, Hugh E. Fergus, Esq., S. Rosenbloom, J. Teitelbaum and J. B. Schafer will have charge of the local work.

The general aid to the Jewish people in Europe is being extended under the auspices of the American Red Cross Society. Jews in America are doing all possible to alleviate the suffering of their people.

When the war broke out one-half of the Jewish population of the world was trapped in a corner of eastern Europe that is absolutely shut off from all neutral lands and from the sea. In the great war Jews are fighting Jews, contrary to their will and desire. Their sufferings are unusually severe; in fact the 7,000,000 Jews in Europe seem to be bearing the brunt of the war.

The present relief efforts are not the first that have been started. First Belgian people were aided, then Servians. Charleroi contributed to both funds liberally.

MANY GREAT GRANDCHILDREN SURVIVE MRS. S. KENNEDY

Rev. Dr. W. G. Mead, pastor of the Charleroi Methodist Episcopal church was in Roscoe to conduct the funeral services this morning of Mrs. Sarah Kennedy, who died at the home of her daughter Mrs. Dell Wilson at East Liverpool, Ohio. Mrs. Kennedy was the daughter of Allen and Letitia Stockdale and was born at the Roscoe homestead where Mrs. Latta now lives. She is survived by seven children, 19 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren and one great great grandchild. Rev. Mead was assisted by Rev. George Cable, pastor of the Roscoe M. E. church.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE TO FIGHT FOR ASSEMBLYMEN

Newspapers Praised For Refusing Liquor Advertisements—Forceful Resolutions Passed.

In every county and legislative district in Pennsylvania, the Anti-Saloon League will wage war at the primaries this spring for the nomination of men for the legislature who are pledged to the support of county local option. Resolutions were passed praising newspapers of the state which refuse to accept liquor advertisements of all kinds. The organization urged the anti-liquor forces to support those newspapers that have consistently turned down the liquor money. It was the most direct stand the league has ever taken on the question of newspapers and liquor.

MONESSEN'S FIRE RECORD SHOWS THE LOSS SMALL

Fires should have no terror for Monessen citizens and property owners, judging from the annual report of Chief W. D. Riley who is also assistant state fire marshal and is compelled to make authentic reports of all conflagrations. But 32 alarms of fire were sounded in the town during the entire year, entailing a loss of only $8,715 believed to be the best record ever shown by the town.

The Classified Column is a medium between the one who wishes to sell and the one who is ready to buy. Get together by using the Classified Column of The Mail. 176-tf

EVANGELISTIC SPIRIT STILL MANIFEST AT LOCAL CHURCH

Although the evangelistic meetings have closed the revival spirit still continues in the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church. At the services Sunday this was evident and there were two professions at the morning service. In the evening one of the best meetings of the campaign was held. The large crowd was in sympathy with the work being done, and responded readily. When a call was made for converts eight persons from different parts of the house responded. The meetings have been very successful. Many have been converted in their homes. The church is planning to receive members and hold their communion next Sunday.

LEONARD PAPETTI DIES AT THE HOSPITAL

Leonard Papetti, aged 6 years, 11 months and 10 days died at the Charleroi Monessen hospital Sunday morning. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Papetti of 1142 Lincoln avenue. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock at the Mother of Sorrows church and interment was in Calvary cemetery.

ROBERT B. MANTELL TO FEATURE PICTURE TODAY

"The Green-eyed Monster" with Robert B. Mantell the celebrated emotional actor assisted by Genevieve Hamper will be the attraction at the Coyle theatre today. The picture is a William Fox production. It deals with the curse of jealousy and depicts the story of a man who covets the wife of his brother. Driven on by the curse he finally kills his brother, hiding the body in a chest. Later he reveals the body to the wife, who succumbs to the shock. Again going to the chest, after becoming a raving maniac he falls dead at the sight of his brother's skeleton.

Attend Beallsville Banquet.

Misses Margaret McDermott and Bertha Charles of Charleroi were among the guests at a banquet given in honor of the Beallsville high school football team at Beallsville Saturday night.

MURDERER AND TWO OTHERS MAKE ESCAPE FROM GREENSBURG JAIL

Charles Douglas, Awaiting Execution for Smith Murder, Arranges Delivery

BEAT GUARD AND SEIZE KEYS

Negro Accompanied by Another of His Race and Foreigner Accused of Highway Robbery—County Commissioners Offer Reward.

Attacking Guard Harry Orie and beating him down, then making a daring dash for safety, Charles Douglass, a negro convicted of murdering Joseph Smith at Monessen last summer, Arthur Stephens a Westmoreland negro charged with a serious crime, and Albert Gelbraskey, a young foreigner under sentence for highway robbery escaped from the Westmoreland county jail at Greensburg about 6 o'clock this morning. Though the country is being scoured there has been no trace found of them. The county commissioners of Westmoreland are offering a $700 reward for the trio, $500 of which is for the capture of Douglass.

At about 6 o'clock 40 prisoners were taking breakfast in the east wing of the jail, being in charge of Guard Harry Orie. For a moment he stepped from the corridor, and upon his return the three men pounced upon him. They beat him down then seizing his keys fled over his body to the outer doors. Before any alarm could be sounded they had disappeared. A young foreigner whose name could not be learned attempted a moment later to follow, but was stopped at the door by Guard Joseph Goomer.

Warden J. B. Nichols has been confined to his room near the jail by illness, so the county force was temporarily short-handed. However that had little to do with the delivery.

Douglas was convicted last September of the murder of Joseph Smith at Monessen on June 20. He was arrested a short time after the crime in West Virginia. He was in jail awaiting execution for his deed.

GEORGE EWING DIES AT HIS HOME IN FALLOWFIELD; FUNERAL HELD

Services Conducted Sunday Afternoon —Was Formerly Employed Here As a Carpenter.

The funeral of George Ewing, aged 44 years, whose death occurred Saturday night at his home in Fallowfield township near the Charleroi borough line was held with services Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in charge of Rev. John R. Burson. Interment took place Monday in the Masontown cemetery, the body being sent there on a morning train.

Tuberculosis was the cause of death. Surviving are the widow, one son and three daughters. Mr. Ewing was a man who was well known. He was a carpenter.

COAL FAMINE IS FEARED AT DONORA

Shortage Reported, While Prices Continue to Advance on All Kinds

DEALERS UNABLE TO BUY

Facing a heavy demand for coal, Donora is fearing a shortage and possibly a famine for that sort of fuel. Coming so soon after the first experience with the general gas shortage of a few days ago, the situation is causing alarm.

Dealers find it exceedingly difficult to secure enough coal at Donora to supply their local trade, this being due to the outside demand and to the shortage of cars. Prices are stiffening and advancing. Slack coal which could be bought during the fall months for 90 cents a ton is now held at $1.25. There is no great supply either at that figure. Three-quarter lump coal has advanced from $1.25 to $2.00 per ton and the prospects are that this price will increase.

Donora dealers have been endeavoring without success to secure coal from plants in this vicinity. One dealer attempted to buy coal from the Charleroi mine of the Youghiogheny and Ohio Coal company and also from the Pittsburg-Westmoreland company at its schoenberger mine at Baird, as well as mines on the M. & W. between Monongahela and Bentleyville. They were unsuccessful for the simple reason that these mines are unable to accept additional contracts with any promises of quick delivery.

Private consumers at Donora are paying 7 cents per bushel for slack, delivered and from 10 to 11 cents for lump, the price depending on the point of delivery.

A number of large corporations have been storing coal as rapidly as possible aside from their regular deeds at this busy industrial period. The reason for it is to prepare for contingencies. Predictions are that there will be no suspension of mine operations the first of April when the present wage scale ends, but the large corporations are taking no chances. They have had previous experiences teaching them to prepare.

FUNERAL OF MRS CARNES HELD SUNDAY AT GIBSONTON

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Victoria Carnes were held at the home of her daughter Mrs. Robert Hixenbaugh at Gibsonton Sunday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. E. N. Duty pastor of the First Christian church on account of the illness of Rev. B. E. Hibler, pastor of the Belle Vernon church. Those who attended from Charleroi were Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Brady, Mrs. O. H. Treasure and Willis B. Phillips.

DO NOT FORGET TO ATTEND

Open installation. Chicken supper, musical entertainment. Charleroi Council No. 1240, Royal Arcanum. Monday, January 24, 1916. 8 p. m. Bank of Charleroi Hall. Tickets 25c only. On sale J. B. Schafer's store and Robert Vetter store. Members, family and friends invited. 186-t2—*

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Bush, Cashier

NOW WHILE TIMES ARE PROSPEROUS

THE 1ST NATIONAL BANK

you are wise if you save all the money you can. Remember the morning sun will not last all the day—nor prosperous times continue forever. So now is the time to put by a reserve fund for future necessities.

Your account is solicited.

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COPPER PLATE Card Engraving

50 CARDS, name only..... $1.00
10 Different Styles of Script

50 CARDS, name only..... $1.50
Either Roman, Black Face, Old English or Black Face French Script

50 CARDS, name only..... $1.75
Choice of Shaded Old English, Shaded Roman or the new Shaded French Script

50 Additional Cards, any style..... 50c

Mights Book Store

This month finds us with collections of Gold Jewelry, Silverware, Precious stones, Brassware, Cut Glass, Watches, China, Clocks, and Novelties, etc that which for beauty, completeness and value has never been equalled before by us. Your visit is respectfully solicited. We desire you to call whether to purchase or inspect.

We test eyes free. Do our own lense grinding. Make all kinds of keys and repair locks.

JOHN B. SCHAFER

515 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper
Established June 5, 1900.

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA.

E. E. Price, V. Pres & Bus. Manager
E. W. Sharpnack.....Sec'y and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant.....City Editor

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter

GEORGIA'S BLOODY SUPREMACY

Despite the fact that she won the 1915 lynching record by such a wide margin as practically to "spreadeagle the field" Georgia apparently was not at all satisfied with her gruesome laurels. There are indications that she is going to set such a pace for the South in 1916 that her supremacy will be established for all time, says the Pittsburg Gazette Times. With 18 lynchings in the past year the Cracker State held what was generally regarded as a good, safe margin over its nearest competitors, Alabama and Mississippi, who were tied for place with nine each, but it seems that a mere 100 per cent winning was not enough. Taking a flying start in the first month of the year, she has bounded away from the wire with a score of five at the first crack of the pistol, and this tally may be increased to an even half dozen by later returns, as six negroes were removed from the jail at Sylvester by the mob. An even higher score is believed to have been aimed at, but was rendered impossible by removal of a seventh man from the place of confinement before the lynchers got there.

Isn't it about time that those who are accountable for the enforcement of law and decent preservation of order in Georgia should arise to a sense of the responsibility that rests upon them for the maintenance of their commonwealth upon a standing in the sisterhood of states other than that of a standing reproach? That there can be any valid excuse for a wholesale mob murder of this character is ridiculous to suppose. The fact is that the men were not adequately guarded and the easy way in which the jail authorities permitted themselves to be canoodled into admitting a large number of men invites the suspicion that there was even worse than negligence to be charged. To hope for anything in the way of an investigation of this affair that will bring to justice the guilty parties would be the limit of credulity in the light of past occurrences of a similar character. Georgia is sadly in need of strong men in high places; men courageous and capable enough to go to the bottom of such outrages and bring the lawless element to book. In this case, as in a majority of those noted in the statistics of the past year, there is not even the excuse of the unspeakable crime which was made to condone many similar occurrences in years gone by. The prisoners were suspected of complicity in the killing of a sheriff and so far as known there was no reason to believe that the orderly process of law would have failed in any respect to meet the full requirements of the case.

A NEEDED RESTRAINT

By a new ruling of the postmaster general the clandestine letter business in the postoffices of the country has been given a good hard blow; but no harder than it deserved, says the Washington Reporter. Young girls who have been accustomed to receive letters at the general delivery, instead of at their homes, sometimes in the name not bestowed upon them by their parents, will be disappointed, but possibly saved from some more serious difficulty. Persons who appear to be residents of the city or town will be requested to furnish in writing their names, and their reasons for getting their mail at the general delivery window. None but postoffice employes, and especially those in charge of the general delivery, can realize the extent of the evil which the postmaster general has undertaken to restrain. It means more to the young people than they can at first apprehend, but there will come a period in their lives when they will feel gratitude for the official who has caused the revolution in postoffice methods that affected them so intimately.

Washington and Jefferson college students, who stopped in their hurried exit from that fever infected institution have the somewhat unique experience of being guarded by zealous members of the state constabulary. This is a new experience too for the members of the constabulary who are unused to bossing college men around. But their appointment to this work indicates how limitless their duties are in the enforcement of state laws. There is just as much reason in detailing them to college quarantine duty as there is in detailing them to strike duty to prevent riots.

Certain chemicals are practically unobtainable simply for the reason that the progress of the European war has stopped their preparation or their importation. America has done a lot, but in so short a time it cannot do everything and where it has failed is in the production of all the various kinds of chemicals needed. It has failed chiefly, we venture, because it has not had time to try to produce them. But the effect of the shutting off of the supply is beginning to be seriously felt and this is increasing the desire for peace.

War is ravaging Europe, but Europe is buying more American motion pictures than ever before. In October, the last month for which figures have been published our exports of films to the United Kingdom were 16,863,000 feet, compared with 513,000 in October, 1914. One American company, producing pictures of the slap-stick comedy variety is reported to be sending weekly more films to England than it is selling for use in all of the United States. That is symptomatic of a condition which is greatly troubling people who think the English should be thinking more of war than of Charlie Chaplin. However this may be, foreigners are helping the picture trade to greater prosperity—New York Evening Post.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

A New Jersey woman shot her son-in-law. In vindication of this much abused person it might be stated you couldn't blame some mothers-in-law.

* * *

It requires a considerable stretch of the imagination to call some supposed comic supplements comic.

* * *

Delays are dangerous excepting when you are slipping on the ice.

* * *

There are fewer millionaires in Sweden than perhaps any other country in Europe. That being the case, wonder who runs the country.

* * *

When the average man gets mentally heated at a convention he considers the most fitting thing to do is introduce a resolution.

* * *

Pretty soon people will begin having visions of wholesale panics, wholesale starvation and an uninterrupted chain of business and individual failures if those who make prices don't stop boosting them. Cheering intelligence isn't it?

PICKED UP IN PASSING

Judge Moses Wright, the good roads champion of Georgia, said in Rome, Ga:

"After the roads of the old world, the new world's roads are a terrible anti-climax. In our elevators and typewriters and telephones we are far in advance of the old world, but to pass from their roads to ours is to be let down like the new boarder.

"'How's the grub here?' a new boarder asked genially, rubbing his hands at the dinner table of a Rome boarding house.

"'Well, friend, we have chicken every morning,' an old boarder grunted.

"'Chicken every mornin!' The new boarder positively beamed. 'Chicken every morning! And how is it served?'

"'In the shell,' grunted the old boarder."—Washington Star.

The practical teacher taught natural history from every day illustrations and comparisons.

"Take a bear," he said. "Look at his fur."

The boys had no bear to take; but they had a picture of one and they looked at that.

"His fur," the teacher went on, "is the bear's overcoat, the same as your big coats are your overcoats."

"He can't take it off, though, same as we can ours," said one contentious youngster.

"That is true," said the teacher. "The bear cannot take off his overcoat. But why can't he take it off?"

Every boy thought hard.

"I guess," said the contentious youth finally, "that it is because nobody but God knows where the buttons are."

THIRD TIME'S CHARM

By CATHARINE CRANMER.

"They say it's hard to get babies or widowers through their second summers, mumbled Jack Ellis to himself, "but it'll be a miracle if Dorothy Leigh gets through her second season without becoming engaged. She's pretty, popular wealthy, adorable—in other words, just Dorothy."

Jack frowned at the awful possibilities of the case. He was in love with Dorothy, but would not be in a secure enough financial position to propose to her before January, when he would be taken into the firm as a director.

He determined to go to her that very day and offer her his heart, asking her to let him add his modest fortunes, which would be greater within the year.

In a frenzy of love and hope and a rather foolish certainty of success Jack made a careful afternoon toilet and went swinging along the few blocks to Dorothy's home. But alas for mushroom hopes! As he passed through the iron gateway leading into the residence street where Dorothy lived, Henry Ardmore's shining black automobile rolled noiselessly toward him, with Dorothy and Ardmore in its roomy rear seat. Ardmore leaned forward and faced Dorothy just in time partially to obscure the glory of her charming smile of greeting to Jack.

It was only four o'clock and Jack went home, took out his car, and went for an aimless run into the country. He avoided the Country club lest he should seem to be trailing Dorothy and Ardmore, who would probably stop there for tea. The short afternoon faded and was followed by darkness and fast-moving clouds.

Rounding a corner at a pretty good pace, Jack had to bring his car to an abrupt stop to avoid danger of colliding with two disabled cars which were standing facing each other, with dead engines and anxious passengers. Jack recognized the one headed for the city as Ardmore's. He promptly offered any possible aid, and his heart beats broke all speed records when the task assigned him was to take Dorothy cityward lest the approaching storm break before the damaged car could be repaired sufficiently to make the trip.

With wicked thankfulness that his little gray roadster could accommodate but one passenger, Jack handed Dorothy in and drove off feeling luckier than Aladdin when his lamp was at its best. Reflecting that though Fate had snatched one opportunity from him she had flung another at his feet, Jack decided to wash up to him to make the most of his opportunity.

"Dorothy," he began, just as they entered the park, but he never got any further with his speech, for a big limousine coming toward them halted and Dorothy's father called her name as he stepped from the door.

"Ardmore's chauffeur telephoned that there had been an accident so I started out to see if I could find you along the way. It's lucky we met here in the light," concluded John Leigh.

Jack accepted their cordial invitation to tea, consoling himself with a vague recollection of the alleged charm of all third attempts against failure, and he determined that he would make a third attempt to propose before he left Dorothy.

Dorothy was charmingly flushed and exuberant. In the little family group Jack began to feel quite at home though he was longing for an opportunity to be alone with Dorothy, when a frightened servant girl burst into the living room screaming that the house was on fire.

Dashing up the back stairway where the frightened maid pointed, Jack smelled burning cotton, and in the maid's room on the third floor he found the Swiss window curtains had dropped in burning fragments upon the matting floor covering. Grabbing a small rug from the hallway floor, he extinguished the flames starting from the matting just as Dorothy, her parents and the excited maid entered the room. While Mr. and Mrs. Leigh talked to the girl, Dorothy searched Jack's hands for burns, two of which she found, and she marched him down stairs to administer first aid.

"Oh, Jack! It's too bad," she murmured in a tearful voice, as she gave the bandage a final pat. "Does it hurt so very much?"

"Hurt? Why, it's heavenly, Dorothy!" Jack exclaimed. Dorothy wondered what he meant, but when he heard her father's voice on the stairway, he lost no time in making his meaning quite clear.

"The third time charms, Jack," whispered Dorothy, "and I'm glad you didn't succeed in telling me the other times you tried, for I didn't know until five minutes ago that I loved you."

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Dredging Gold in Arctic.

A novel effect of gold-dredging in the frozen regions of the Arctic is pointed out as a possible problem for future geologists. The stream becomes blocked up by the tailing heap, and more or less stagnant pools are formed along the sides of the gully. Where the gully broadens two or three embankments may be produced, with muddy pools between them. The mud is deposited in the sluggish waters, buries the rocks of the ridges, and gives morainelike formations that may be difficult to explain when the dredging has been forgotten.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1915, the Cincinnati Enquirer

Kind Words For the Lino Man.

Say, if the lines in this issue don't track just remember that it was our first attempt to hand the machine, this being caused by the use of booze on the part of an operator and his sudden determination that he didn't have to work. We will have a man on the job later if we can find one.—Marengo (Ia.) Republican.

Fact.

A kiss is but a bubble,
But you should learn when young
That you can dodge old trouble
If you will hold your tongue

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a knapsack?
Paw—A pillow, my son.

Strange.

It certainly is strange to me,
I often wonder why
A fellow can get stirred when he
Drinks nothing else but rye.

Oh, Gobs of Joy!

Miss Mary De Long, sister of the groom, played the Lohengrin wedding march. The groom was decorated with arbor vitae and goldenrod. — Fithian (Ill.) Herald.

Sure.

Procrastination does not pay,
And many try it to their sorrow,
But we should all put off today
The mean things we can do tomorrow.

Ho, Hum!

Dear Luke—There is nothing in a name. Hecan Detain of Finckville, O., came home broke from the grand circuit races.—J. E. Lyons.

Happy Eden.

Old Eden's garden was a place
Where man could rest contented;
No phonographs squealed all night long—
They hadn't been invented.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Old Eden's garden was about
Perfection—none denied it,
But Adam didn't find it out
Until he got outside it.
P. S.—It was then too late to retrieve.
—Nebraska State Journal.

Another One.

Dear Luke—Is there room in the club for Tuffie Hyde of the Burr Oak Belting company of Cincinnati? This is his real name.—Interested.

Why He Is Popular.

Full many friends
Has Hiram Grow.
He never says,
"I told you so!"

Huh!

"Have you heard my last story?" asked the bore.
"I hope so," replied the grouch.

He's a Runner.

"Luke McLuke, the horse," says Bart,
"Sure was a dandy racer;
He'd set the pace in every start,
But he was not a pacer."
—T. A. M.

Does He Do Hit C. S. E.?

Mr. Christmas Day lives at Columbus, Mo.

A Female Diogenes.

Wanted—The person who hit my cow on the state highway with their auto about seven miles out from Vicksburg to write me, as the cow is badly injured. Miss Josephine Keller, R. F. D. No. 2, Bovine, Miss.—Ad. in Vicksburg Herald.

Things to Worry About.

Jules Verne's real name was Olchewitz.

Names Is Names.

E. Z. Rider sells shock absorbers in Cleveland, O.

Our Daily Special.

You can't keep a .300 batter in a bush league.

Luke McLuke Says:

A woman can convince herself that her corset is shrinking, but she knows that she isn't getting stouter.

A statistician announces that by the time the war in Europe ends there will be 5,000,000 more unmarried women than unmarried men in the world. But this won't prevent some unmarried men from chasing the married women just as they are doing today.

Our idea of a good citizen is a married man who has a good conscience even when he knows that he talks in his sleep every night.

Deeds of bravery are not always spectacular. The brave man who loops the loop in an aeroplane isn't a bit more courageous than the brave man who takes a corn fed girl out riding on the little shelf on the rear end of his motorcycle.

You have an idea that you have hundreds of friends. But start out and try to borrow $25 and then revise your figures.

It may save you a whole lot of unnecessary conversation if you will try to remember that people are not going to take your advice unless you charge them for it.

If our hands were as calloused as our consciences most of us would wear gloves all the time.

It isn't so hard to tell a woman's age. Just add ten years to the way she looks when she is dolled up on the street.

What has become of the old fashioned family toothbrush that used to hang on a nail over the kitchen sink?

WHAT YOU WANT AND WHERE TO GET IT

ECONOMY SHOE STORE
534 Fallowfield Avenue
Good Shoes Cheaper.

Bell Phone 159-R
TAYLORS
Jeweler and Optician, Diamonds and Watches.
We Specialize in Repair Work.
522 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

F. J. Bethem. James Monack.
Bell Phone 92-J.
PEOPLES REALTY COMPANY
Real Estate, Insurance, Rent Collecting. Notary Public.
600 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Both Phones.
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A savings account with this bank affords the most feasible plan—investigate it

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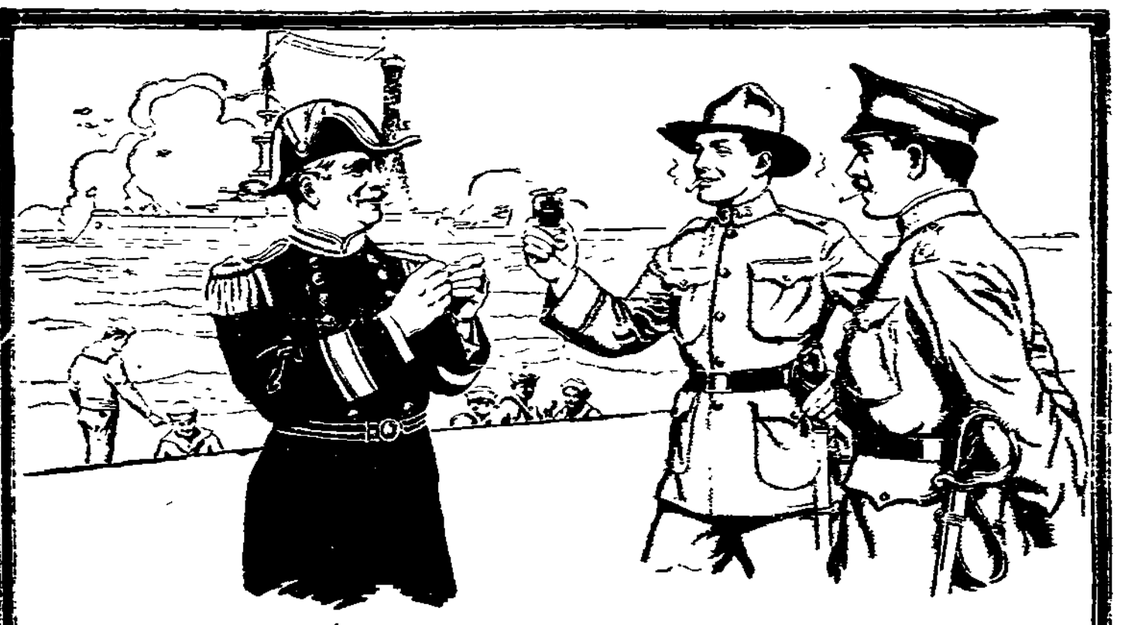

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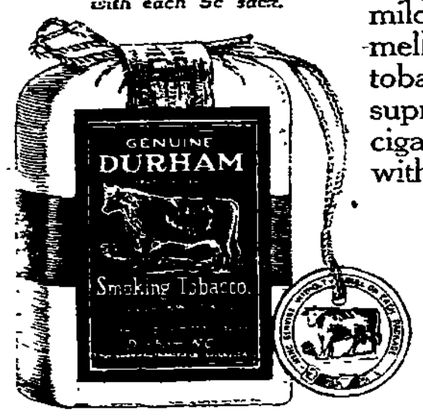

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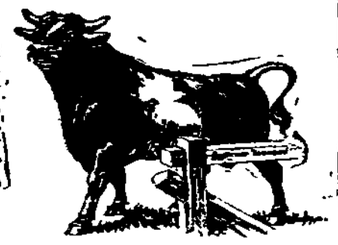

With our expert workmanship and our carefully managed plant and improved machinery, we can handle anything that is possible to clean or laundry, especially silks, plush coats, velvets, curtains, portieres, or anything that is possible for human hands to handle.

Try our finished family washing, which can be done cheaper and better than at home.

Phone 223 Monessen and the wagon will call.

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Must have shelf room for the New Spring Line that will be here soon.

Choice of about fifty that were formerly $1.00, $1.25, to $1.69. Sale Price

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Don't Delay if you want any of these.

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has proven itself so long and thoroughly that it is the most popular car built.

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Charleroi, Pa.

TRY A CLASSIFIED AD

SHORE LEAVE.

By ELLIS WAKEMAN.

When the Reliance dropped anchor off Block Island during the maneuvers around Newport and Point Judith, Tinkham appeared to have a settled melancholy descend on him.

Deborah. That was her name. Funny, sweet, little old-fashioned name, he thought, Deborah Allan. She had been born right there on the island, 15 miles out from the mainland, and to Tinkham she seemed as sweet and rare as one of her own island pond lilies the barefooted boys brought around the hotels and docks.

All he had done that first day was to look at her and say, "Hello, sweetheart!"

And she had cuffed him soundly, her big, dark eyes ablaze with swift anger, her little hand stinging in its rebuke.

"You boys from the ships think you own the island the minute you land here," she had told him. "And we're not that sort."

She wasn't "that sort," either. A bit of "Mandalay" had always made him think of her in the long cruises later on. "I've a neater, sweeter maiden in a cleaner, greener land."

She had boxed his ears, but she had also all unwittingly given him a new ideal of girlhood, and in his own way he had tried to fit his standards of life to the new picture.

Somewhere he had learned that she played the organ up at little St. Ann's-by-the-Sea, and he had slipped into one of the back pews to listen to her just for one Sunday, his "neater, sweeter maiden." Also, before the ships had slipped away toward Newport, he had found a chance of meeting her father. The old man had been busy calking the seams in his sailing boat and Tinkham had spent all his morning one day helping him and telling him stories of navy life. His reward had come when Deborah came down to call her father to dinner, and they had met properly and rightly, and he had held her hand in greeting.

His time was up in September. If he could only be sure she was still there in the little white house on the shore road. He stayed on board and hugged his memory of her, afraid to risk the truth. Then Grinman came back and told him, big Grinman of the gunners' mess.

"She's still here, Tink," excitedly. "Seen her today myself. She's all alone up there. Lost her father in the March blows."

"Dead?" asked Tinkham.

"Sure. She's all alone, I'm telling you. Thought you'd like to know."

"Thanks," answered Tinkham, and the next day he got shore leave. As he turned up the beaten track to the cottage, he lifted his cap and tucked it under his arm for all the world the way he had the day he went to hear her play in church. Then, finally, he stood at the green screen side door, tapping, he, Tinkham of the navy, with a year between him and a girl who had boxed his ears.

But he had full revenge. She came quickly from the inner room and saw him, and the color rose to her face as she gave a quick indrawn little gasp and laughed to cover it.

Tinkham had rehearsed all sorts of proper speeches all the way along the road, and now he stood silent, adoring her, and all he could think to say was "My time's up in September. I'm on shore leave today."

She gave him a chair on the little porch looking seaward, and they sat down.

"Did you think I'd come?" he asked "Didn't you even remember me?"

She glanced from him to the boat lying keel up down on the sands.

"Yes, I remembered. Dad liked to talk to you best of the boys that came up here from the ships."

"You'll never like me, 'cause I spoke to you that day, will you?" he asked hungrily. "I didn't say anything only—"

"I remember what you said." She smiled at him from under her long lashes. "It's just what all of them say to any girl."

"If I said it today it wouldn't be the same," said Tinkham doggedly. "I'd—I'd mean it. That's what I came ashore for. I guess I've thought about you every day for a year, and when I heard about your trouble I had to come. I've only got one more month to serve then I'm going out home to see my mother and sisters. But I'm coming back. I can't get away from the sea. I like it right here. Maybe it's you that makes the island seem wonderful. I don't know, but I feel it right here."

Tinkham stopped and waited. He was not given to eloquence. Love seemed to leave him wordless and smitten with its glory. Deborah was looking past him out to sea, where the warships lay, gun metal gray in the morning light on the sapphire water.

"I'm coming back in September. If there isn't anybody else—" She shook her head quickly, and Tinkham's blue eyes sparkled. He leaned toward her eagerly, throwing his challenge to fate.

"Hello, sweetheart!" he whispered, not as he had said it that first day, but with all his heart's longing in his voice, all his life's hope in the call. Hello, sweetheart!"

And Deborah, blushing softly, stretched out her hand to him.

"Hello, boy!" she answered. "I kind of thought you'd come ashore."

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Woman's Grievance.

A woman motorist who had a reckless chauffeur haled to court accuses man drivers generally of utterly unchivalrous conduct toward woman drivers. "There is a lot of talk about the temperamental unfitness of women to operate an automobile," the woman told the judge. "Right here we have a clear example of the source of such charges. I am perfectly competent. I had my arm out for three-quarters of a block to signal that I was going to turn the corner. The truth is the woman drivers will bear me out the average man driver does his best to rattle a woman driver. He blows his horn unnecessarily, or in a way to startle the woman if possible, he delights in close shaves, which he expects to frighten a woman and always is ready to put the consequences of such tricks on 'temperamental unfitness' of women to drive a car."

Hermit's Advice.

Are you baldheaded, why so? There's no reason for it. Fasting will make your hair grow. This is according to a hermit who was found living in Van Cortlandt park, New York. He told the court that he had been fasting for scientific purposes. Before his fast which had lasted 53 days he said his belfry was as bald as a billiard ball. "Now look at it," and he pointed to the top of his head, which was covered with a wilderness of hair that would have made him eligible to any all-American football team. According to the hermit, if the baldheaded man follows his instructions the famous first row at a musical comedy will no more consist of nothing but nude domes. These are the directions: Live in the open air; drink about two quarts of water a day; do not eat any food. Nix on the eats. If any baldheaded person does this, says the hermit, in a couple of months his thinking apparatus will resemble that of a Russian Cossack.

Be It Ever So Humble.

When war broke out in Europe a Savannah negro had been doing a bone-rattling, banjo thumping act in one of the London music halls, and, like the Georgia negro who told Judge Latshaw in Kansas City that if released he would go so far that it would take $9 to send him a postal card, he wanted to get back home.

Along with a miscellaneous company of Americans he was besieging the American consulate when a southerner in the crowd, noticing him, said: "Nigger, what are you doing here?"

Wheeling with the light of discovery in his eye, Rastus replied: "Fo' God's sake, boss, 'sist dis nigger to git back to ol' Geo'gy. Ise so hungry I c'n heah de po'k chops callin'!"—Collier's Weekly.

Her Defense.

Clarence Wolfe Overton, whose department store work has more than vindicated scientific management in Chicago, said at the Chicago Athletic club:

"My department store's triumphs with 'overhead' have brought in a lot of office and clerk investigations. Some have turned out funny:

"In an office this morning I said severely to a stenographer:

"'Is it true that the minute the clock strikes six you drop your machine and hike, even though you're in the middle of a letter?'

"The stenographer took a fresh chew of gum.

"'Of course it isn't true,' she said. 'Why, I'd never even dream of beginning a letter when it was as near as all that.'"

Homeopathic Criticism.

"The literary critics are certainly making Scribbles mad."

"In what way?"

"By their running comments on his fugitive poetry."

NORTH CHARLEROI.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kline have returned to their home in Rices Landing after visiting their son George.

Mr. and Mrs. John Myers spent Saturday in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Thomas Cocain returned home Friday after visiting at the home of her son, Edgar of Cleveland, Ohio, for several days.

The Busy Bee Class of the North Charleroi Union Sunday school was entertained by Mrs. Clyde Flenniken Friday evening. About twenty members and friends were present, each taking part in the business of the evening. At 10:30 an elaborate lunch was served by Mrs. Flenniken assisted by her mther, Mrs. L. K. Gabler.

Miss Ruth Wilkins is recovering after being confined to her home with grip.

The Frances Willard Class of the Methodist church of Charleroi met at the home of Mrs. George Parks Friday evening with thirty members and friends present, Mrs. George Parks and Mrs. Charles Fortney being the hostesses. The evening was spent in theregular business of the class followed by a social hour and a dainty lunch. The next meeting will be held in two weeks at the home of Mrs. W. D. Pollock of Charleroi.

Mrs. L. K. Gabler of Greensboro is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Flenniken.

THE LOST LETTER.

By CLARA BREVOORT.

Uncle Dick listened for a minute at the foot of the stairs. At last Jimmie was asleep! Evidently the hot water bottle and toothache medicine had done their work, for the moans and groans had stopped. Jimmie's mother had slipped away a few minutes before, leaving Uncle Dick in charge.

"Poor Dick!" she reflected as she departed. "He hasn't been himself since Mary Hempstead went away in the fall. Here it's almost April and he hasn't had any word from her yet. I can't understand it at all. I always had an idea that she promised to give Dick an answer in that letter he's looked for so eagerly and that has never come."

The front door stood open and the breeze came in soft and warm from the south. The sun, too, was as bright and the sky as blue as June.

Near the shed door stood an old fishing rod. Dick walked over and picked it up. The soft wind and blue sky and the whole outdoors were calling him toward the river.

Jimmie and his toothache were forgotten while he made his way down the muddy road with the fishing rod over his shoulder and a bucket of bait in his hand.

As he turned off the road to go through the broken place in the Hempstead's fence, and thence through the hickory grove toward the river, he heard a horse behind him. He turned and looked straight into the startled blue eyes of Mary Hempstead. But while he stood paralyzed, the look in the blue eyes changed instantly to one of contempt as her horse galloped by.

Mary home! Could it really be the girl who had teasingly promised him his answer in the first letter on her visit West.

He turned blindly toward the river and when he finally reached the place threw himself down dejectedly on a rock and tried to think.

Meanwhile, Jimmie had a nice comfortable nap, thanks to his mother's doctoring and a quiet house, after which he wakened and hopped out of bed, yelling for someone to come and put his clothes on him.

No one answered. Jimmie went down stairs to investigate the silence. There was no one there, but the front door was open and the soft, warm wind that blew in felt delicious. Jimmie went out on to the porch.

What a bully wind for a kite, and here he'd been shut up all day missing it! Suddenly he remembered he had no kite. Yesterday it had hooked on top of the red oak and stuck there. Jimmie started for the tree, the wind blowing his night gown around his bare legs and feet. The soft ground oozed up through his toes and he squealed delightedly. But the water in the creek was cold—too cold to wade through! Oooh!

He knew the very thing! Uncle Ned's boots! Back to the house and into Uncle Ned's room. He knew where the boots were—in a corner of the cupboard. He carried them to the porch and tried to put them on. They were miles too high and too heavy. Out of one boot shot something that had been white. Now it was dirty, wrinkled and twisted. Jimmy grabbed it and tore away the outside. "Well, I'll use this old letter for a kite, if I can't get mine. Where's that string I had?"

The creek and boots were forgotten. Jimmie, still in midnight attire, defied the proprieties and the toothache, by dancing gleefully all over the farm with his homemade kite.

Over in the Hempstead yard Mary was pondering about the look of misery in Dick Randall's eyes as she had passed him. It was almost time to feed the chickens, and she started for the granary.

What in the world could that be tearing along the fence and yelling at something in the air?

Sharp of wits and speedy of limb, Mary soon had little Jimmy in her arms. She wrapped her apron about him and carried him back to her house, the kite training on the ground.

"Bless his heart, he's got a letter for a kite," said her mother. Mary grabbed it up suddenly.

"Jimmie, where did you get this?"

"Out of Uncle Ned's boots," he giggled. "I just found it!"

Mary made suddenly for the door. A few minutes later Dick heard the twigs breaking near him, but did not look around. It mattered little who was coming.

Suddenly two soft, warm hands covered his eyes and Mary's own sweet voice whispered.

Guess who it is!"

Bewildered, he reached up and touched her hands.

"I've come," she cried gayly, releasing him, "to deliver some belated mail, and after all I think I'm glad you didn't get my letter until now, Dick. I want to see if you look sufficiently happy when you read it. Jimmie just found it in Ned's old boot. He must have dropped it there when he was carrying the mail to the house the day it came, and here I've been wondering and wondering why—"

But Dick had heard enough. Just what Mary had been wondering didn't matter half so much just then as the seal he put upon her willing lips.

Good Reason.

"Why do autocratic governments try to muzzle the press?"

"They don't want it to make any biting comments."

Prices Cut

Our January Clearance Sale with its hundreds of Cut Prices continues to interest the people—Have you been here to look over the Merchandise and get your share?—Do not overlook the lines of wearables for women misses and children—The Sale Coats that we offer at $1.00, $2.00, $2.95, $3.75 and $5.00 are wonderful values to say the least—Many of these are correct in style—Some are cut away fronts but these Coats were $15.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00 and are on sale for $2.95 and $5.00. The quality is there for the original price.

About 50 Suits carried over—splendid materials—and best workmanship—and mostly sensible styles—worth $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, and the Sale Price is only $5.00. Then comes Furs at ONE-THIRD and ONE-HALF PRICE—a big lot of Skirts at $1.95 and then one case of blue Calico and one case of light Calico—at 5c per yard. And we have two of our best grade of Bleached Muslins at special prices for 10 yards—There are enough bargains on sale here right now to interest every family in this community.

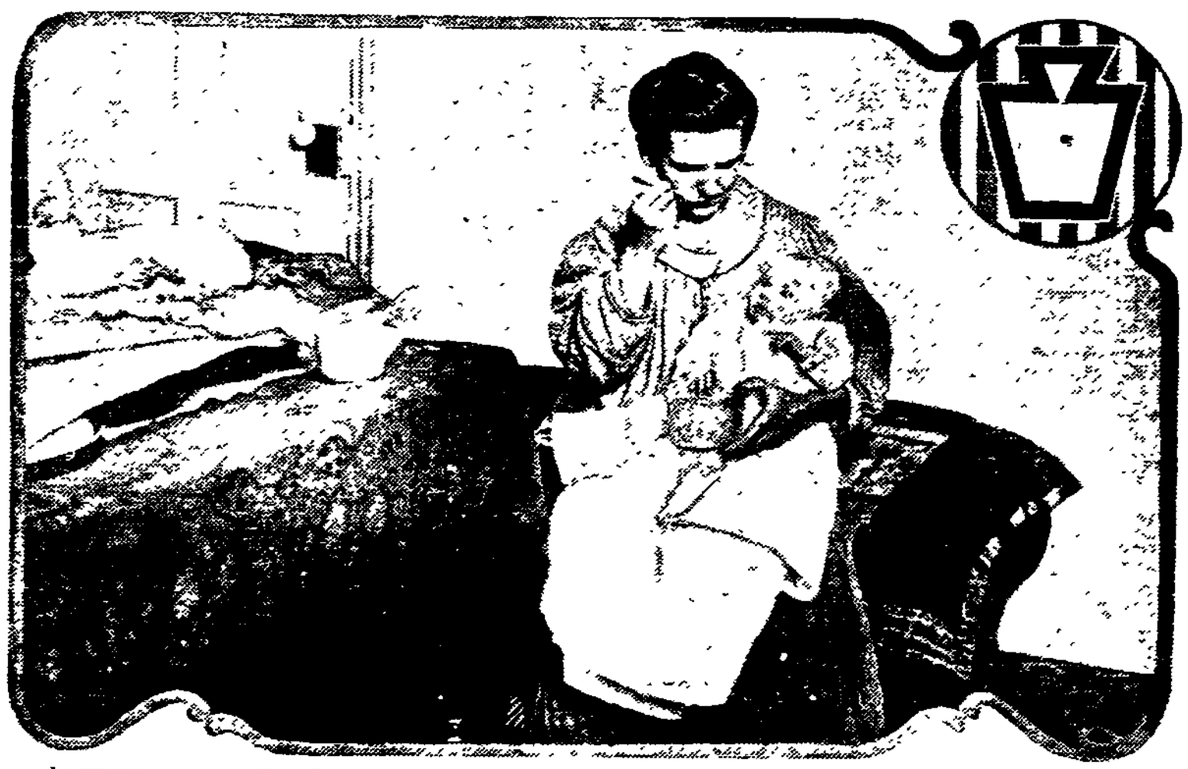
50 Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, at $5.00
50 Ladies' Coats, at . . . . . $2.95 and $5.00

Others are getting these Bargains. Why not you?

—COME TODAY—

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

THE TASTE OF DEATH



Is consumption hereditary? Many people ask this question, and until comparatively few years ago there were many who answered it in the affirmative. Many physicians were of that opinion. Investigations, according to Commissioner of Health Samuel G. Dixon, however, have proved conclusively that this disease is the result of infection from the tubercle bacillus.

When the parents suffer from this disease, however, unless they observe strictly the rules of hygienic living and exercise care they may readily transmit it to other members of their family. Mothers suffering from this disease should be particularly careful not to be guilty of following the example of the mother in this picture—taste the baby's food herself with the same spoon which she uses for feeding it. Unfortunately this is all too common a habit, as almost everyone can testify from their own observation. It is almost certain to result in the child contracting tuberculosis. The temperature of the baby's milk can be satisfactorily tested by dropping it on the forearm, and if it is necessary to taste it a separate utensil should be used. This is one of the many things which the visiting nurses from the Tuberculosis Dispensaries of the State Department of Health are on the watch for constantly. They visit all the patients who go to the Dispensaries, in their homes and advise them how to exercise due care, in order that other members of the family may not be exposed to the disease from which they are suffering. It is through carelessness in the homes that tuberculosis is transmitted from parents to children and not through heredity.

AFTER SICKNESS

How To Recover Strength.

So many Charleroi people are asking how to recover their strength after sickness that we are publishing this information for their benefit.

After grip, plurisy, pneumonia or any illness what you need is new strength and richer blood.

The most certain way to get this is by taking Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron preparation (without oil.) It creates strength, improves the blood, sharpens the appetite and restores the entire system to a healthy robust condition.

North Adams, Mass.—"After a long illness of pneumonia I was left in a weakened, delicate condition and for a long time had searched for a body-builder and strength creator. I was attracted by an advertisement of Vinol and tried a bottle and soon noticed a vast improvement. I continued its use for a while and am now as able bodied and strong as any man in town." Samuel Wood, North Adams Mass.

Try a bottle of Vinol. Your money will be returned if it does not restore your vitality and strength. Pipers Drug Store.

READ THE MAIL

White Leghorn Chicks

20c each, $15.00 per 100
From the best 200 egg-layers in Pittsburg District
Trap nested-Guaranteed
Wendell Smith,
Belle Vernon, Pa.
Belle Phone 11-r 4

DE SANDERS LAYS OUT BRENNAN IN THE FIRST

Scrappy Pittsburger Knocks Out Another Scrappy Pittsburger In Main Event of Great Show—Preliminaries Interesting.

In the main event of the all-star boxing show at the Charleroi rink Saturday night, Dick DeSanders known as one of the hardest hitting pugilist of the Pittsburg district knocked out Knockout Brennan in the last second of the first round. The mill had been fast up until that time when De Sanders landed a right to Brennan's jaw, sending the latter to dreamland. The gong sounded, but Brennan was not ready to enter the ring when time was called for the second round.

The show was the best attended of any that has ever been held at the rink and all the way through one of the most attractive. There were fully 1,100 people there. William Riley of Monessen refereed all bouts.

In the opening event, Fritz Elsner of Donora fought Jim Gray of McKeesport. Gray whipped Elsner, but at the conclusion Elsner stepped in the ring and announced that Gray overweighed him by 20 pounds. Gray remarked he would fight any time at 133. Another bout may be arranged.

Eddie Nevil of Donora failed to appear for his match with Eddie Gray of Pittsburg and forthwith was excluded from participation in future shows in Charleroi. James Tucker of a down river town agreed to substitute, but Gray was too much for him and the affair was stopped in the first round. No other substituted cared to take chances.

Bull Miller and Battling Frascatore of Donora had a lively mill as the semi-final. Miller outclassed Frascatore and as a result according to agreement issued a defi to Jim Perry a hard-hitting Pittsburger for a bout January 31 at the rink. Parry is one of Pittsburgs best boxers and has the reputation of having been the only one who has defeated the famous George Chip and equally famous Jack Dillon in Pennsylvania.

CHARLEROI HIGH GETS REVENGE WITH LATROBE

Local Basketball Team Wins Over Westmoreland Countians by Score Of 48 to 15——Ryland and Lowstuter Get Many Baskets.

Charleroi high school's basketball five secured sweet revenge Saturday night for their defeat a week previously by the Latrobe high school team. Much put out at the unprecedented action of the Latrabers in daring to attempt such a thing as overrunning Charleroi, the local lads turned in and everlastingly walloped them by the score of 48 to 15.

The game was much enjoyed by fans, being played on the Charleroi floor. There was nothing to the contest as a contest after the first basket was tossed and the Charleroi just naturally edged so far away that Latrobe wasn't in hailing distance at the end of the first half, to say nothing of the end of the game. The first half score was 31 to 9.

The leading basket shooters were Lowstuter and Ryland. Fiedler was the leading scorer, being the foul shooter. Lineup:

Charleroi High—48		Latrobe High—15
Fiedler	F	Beatty
Lowstuter	F	Mullen
Ryland	C	Reeves
Stahlman	G	McMahon
Miksch	G	Hazlett

Substitution—Dickson for Stahlman. Field goals—Fiedler 4, Lowstuter 5, Ryland 5, Stahlman 4, Beatty, Mullen 3, Hazlett. Foul goals—Fiedler 4 of 11. Beatty 5 of 13. Referee—Wagner.

ALLENPORT WINS GAME FROM MONONGAHELA TEAM

Allenport defeated Monongahela in a Monongahela Valley league game 51 to 24. Lineup:

Allenport—51		Monongahela—24
Wolf	F	Rothbrock
L. Phillips	F	Griffith
W. Phillips	C	Coatesworth
Tippins	G	Lopp
Balmar	G	Rocco

Subsitutions—Allenport, Jones for Tippins; Monongahela, Scott for Rothrock. Field goals—Wolf 4, L. Phillips 8, W. Phillips 8, Rotchrock 2, Griffith, Coatsworth, Lopp 2, Scott. Fouls—L. Phillips 13 of 23, Coatsworth 10 of 24. Referee—Barnum.

FOR BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, COUGHS AND COLDS

Make the Best Remedy at Home—128 Teaspoonsful for 50 Cents.

If everything was sold in as liberal and fair a manner as Piper's Drug Store is selling Schiffman's New Concentrated Expectorant, absolutely no cause for complaint or dissatisfaction could possibly arise from anyone. These druggists say—"Buy a bottle of this remedy and try it for Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Severe Cough, Croup or any Bronchial affection, and we will return your money, just as we do with Schiffmann's famous Asthmador, if it does not give satisfaction or if not found the best remedy ever used for any of these complaints." Why not take advantage of this guarantee and try this medicine, and get your money back, rather than buying another purely on the exaggerated claims of its manufacturer or on the strength of testimonials from others and run the chance of getting something worthless and also wasting your money?

In buying this remedy, besides securing an asbolute guarantee of its efficiency from these druggists, you also get about eight times as much medicine as you would in buying most any of the old-fashioned, ready-made kinds, which average from 20 to 32 teasponfuls, because 50c worth makes a whole pint ,128 teaspoonfuls when mixed at home with simply one pint of sugar and one-half pint of water. This remedy positively does not contain choloform, opium, morphine or any other narcotic. It is pleasant to take and children are fond of it. You will be the sole judge and under this positive guarantee absolutely no risk is run in buying this remedy. Druggists everywhere are authorized to sell it under the same guarantee as Schiffmann's famous Asthmador of "Money Back" if not perfectly satisfactory. R. J. Schiffmann, proprietor, St. Paul, Minn.

When you are in need of **COAL**
—CALL UP—
CONSUMERS COAL CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers
PROMPT DELIVERIES
Coal Yards and Mines 8th & Shady and 10th & Shady
Charleroi Phone 169-A Bell 167-M

PERSONALS.

Mrs H Wingett and Miss Lura P. Wingett are convalescing after an attack of the grip.

Miss Carolyn L. Snyder of Pittsburg has been visiting her sister Mrs. L L. Vaughn of Monessen.

A. D. Kighlinger of Washington visited at the home of Mrs. H. Wingett of Washington avenue Sunday.

Arthur Humphrey of Pittsburg visited with his brother Kenneth Humphrey who is a member of the high school faculty.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Schmidt and children visited with Mrs Schmidt's parents Mr. and Mrs. John A. Smith of Monongahela Sunday.

Misses Winifred Guiler and Ada Kaufle visited with friends at Donora Sunday.

P. J. Ailes, Walter Ailes and Miss Eleanor Ailes of Meadow avenue went to Carmichaels to attend the funeral of their aunt Mrs. Lucy Ailes.

Roland Greenawald and Harry McDermott of Pittsburg visited over Sunday with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Newcomer and daughter Emily of Fifth street visited with relatives at Brownsville Sunday.

Miss Helen Jeffries of the Allegheny General hospital visited with their mother Mrs Dolly Jeffries of Washington avenue Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gordon and son John of Monessen and their house guest Mrs. Wilson of Washington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Livingston.

Mrs. J. B. Barth of Washington avenue visited at Brownsville Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Albright Sr. and son Hardy visited with the former's brother G. L. Gordon of Donora Sunday.

Mrs. K. W. Schempp of Donora is visiting with her mother Mrs. Herman Huepel of Lincoln avenue.

Mrs. W. A. Miksch of McKean avenue visited with friends at Donora Sunday.

R. L. Burton of Wheeling visited at the Buchanan home on McKean avenue Sunday.

Miss Mary Corey who has been ill at her home on Meadow avenue is rapidly improving.

Borough Clerk Ira L. Nickeson is unable to be at his office today on account of illness.

MARIANNA MINES IN NEED OF MORE MEN

Superintendent Harris Booker of the Marianna mines, now operated by the Union Coal company states that the mines at that place are now in operation but more men are needed. It is said that 500 more miners can find employment there and there are houses with water and light and all conveniences. The operation of these mines mean much to Marianna which has suffered much by the long shut down of the mines.

Furnished rooms are always in demand. Advertise that extra one you have in the Classified column of The Mail. 176-tf

DESPAIRING WOMAN NOW HAPPY MOTHER

Mrs. Stephens Did Not Need The Surgical Operation.

Patoka, Ill.—"I had been married five years and my greatest desire was to become a mother. The doctor said I never would have a child unless I was operated on for female troubles and I had given up all hopes when a friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it regularly for sometime, and I am in better health than ever, and have a healthy baby girl. I praise your Vegetable Compound for my baby and my better health. I want all suffering women to know that it is the sure road to health and happiness."—Mrs. GEORGE STEPHENS, R. F. D. No. 3, Patoka, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful in overcoming woman's ills because it contains the tonic, strengthening properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, which act on the female organism. Women from all parts of the country are continually testifying to its strengthening, curative influence.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 42 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

ASK FOR and GET
HORLICK'S
THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
Cheap substitutes cost YOU same price.

When you want something don't wait for it to turn up but bring it around with a Classified advertisement The Mail. 176-tf

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—Woman with experience to help cook, no others need apply. Casino restaurant, 427 McKean avenue, Charleroi. 182-tf

LOST—36 by 4 1-2 tire and rim. Return to Keystone Garage, Charleroi. 185-t5

WANTED—Girl for general housework, must be experienced. Apply to Mrs. Harry Porter, 618 Fallowfield avenue, Charleroi. 186-t2

FOR SALE—Five roomed house, corner Ninth and Fallowfield. Inquire Mrs. Decamps corner Washington and Eighth. 187-t15-p

WANTED—Two furnished rooms for light house keeping. Send address to 662 Mail office. 187-t3p

FOR RENT—Two rooms suitable for light housekeeping. Inquire 662 Mail. 187-t1